546. SPLIT, Lora
547. SPLIT, Dračevac, former JNA barracks, HOS prison
548. SPLIT, Bilice (between Split and Solin), District Prison
549. SPLIT, the "Firule" hospital
550. TROGIR
551. TUROPOLJE
552. FILIP JAKOV, Hospital for retarded children
553. ŠIBENIK, "Mandalina" prison
554. ŠIBENIK, "Ante Jonjić" military barracks
555. ŠIBENIK, Šubićevac
556. ŠIBENIK, Sports hall near "Stjepan Radić" school
557. ŠIBENIK, Island of Obonjan

3.CAMPS IN SLOVENIA

558. DOB PRI MIRNI, Correction House
559. DOB PRI HRASTNIK, mine
560. DRAVOGRAD
561. ZIDANI MOST, improvised prison in a Hunting House
562. ZIDANI MOST, prison
563. ILIRSKA BISTRICA
564. KOPER, prison
565. KOPER, police station
566. KOČEVSKA REKA, camp in military barracks
567. KRANJ, Exhibition Hall
568. LJUBLJANA
569. LJUBLJANA, students' centre near the railway station
570. LJUBLJANA, Povšetova Street
571. KOZINA
572. MARIBOR
573. MURSKA SOBOTA, primary school
574. NOVA GORICA
575. RADOVLJICA, barracks, sports halls
576. RIBNICA, St. František's Monastery
577. CELJE
578. CERKNICA

ANNEX III

Committee for the Collection of Data on Crimes Committed against Humanity and International Law

GENOCIDE OF THE SERBS IN MOSTAR

In his Sixth Periodic Report, Mr. Mazowiecki, special rapporteur of the Commission on Human Rights, states:

"The number of Serbs, which before the war was 30,000, after the ethnic cleansing of the Serbs in Mostar, fell to only 300."

1. A retired lady from Mostar **9/94**, stated:

... On June 1, 1992, the Ustashi came to our flat in Mostar, beat me and my husband, took away all valuables, gold, bracelets, chains, wedding rings, watches, crystalware, expensive clothes. They took all this before our very eyes. They repeatedly clobbered my husband with a stick and he fainted from the blows. They also beat me. I had recently had surgery. I showed them my wound but that did not help any, in fact they took the bandage from my wound and stuffed it into my mouth trying to choke me. Then they put a knife to my throat and cursed my Serb mother. This kind of torture went on until July 15, 1992.

It was the worst on July 15. On that day they beat us the most and took away everything from the flat - the household appliances, the cooking range, the refrigerator, the TV set, the music deck and our two cars, my husband's and my son's. They forbade us to leave the flat and we were confined there for 15 days.

On August 1, 1992, they took us to the camp at the Military Hospital where they had set up a camp for Serbs. On that day they beat us and showered the vilest abuse at us. In this camp they handed us over to Ivan Zelenika, an inveterate criminal, who tortured all the Serbs in this camp. They stripped me and my husband naked and pounded us with nightsticks. My husband's head started bleeding. They took 700 DM from my husband. Two of them standing by Ivan ordered me to take my wedding ring off and I obeyed.

In this camp I shared a cell with 6 Serb women from Mostar whom I had not known before. Here they also tortured us and threatened that we would be taken to the camp at Ljubuški where they tortured inmates with gas and electric shocks. From this place they took us to Grude where a notorious camp for Serbs had been set up. There I saw people without eyes, with broken arms, with cut off ears. They told us: Look at these people, this is the way you will be treated also. One of them added that those were not people but Serb dogs. As there was no spare place there they took us to the camp at Ljubuški. There was no room there either. The exclusive inmates of this camp were Serbs, whom they showed us. They had gaping wounds, burns, were without eyes and were maimed.

2. In his statement the witness **91/94**, a pensioner from Mostar, currently residing in Belgrade, stated, inter alia:

... On July 9, 1992 a patrol of the Croatian military police led by Sergej Belović barged into my flat in Mostar on Ante Zuanića street. Immediately they started beating me and my wife hitting us with their hands and kicking us with their feet. They took us to the building of the former military infirmary - the headquarters of the Military Police of the HOS (Croatian Armed Forces) and separated us. They locked me up in a room in the basement of the same building. There they beat me for two days in a row because my sons, who were in Belgrade then, were allegedly Chetniks. On the third day they took me to Mario Milićević, a high-ranking officer of the HOS. He said that he would put me in the Dretelj camp which was like Aushwitz and that the only way for us to be released was for our sons to pay them the sum of DM 35,000. He asked for the telephone number of my sons in Belgrade and I gave it to them out of fear.

Several days later he informed me that he had reached agreement with my sons and that he would hand us over to them at the Hungarian border.

On July 13, 1992, Mario Milićević and Marko called "Zeljo" took us in a car, via Split and Zagreb, to a spot at the Hungarian border near Koprivnica. There they handed us eviction orders. We were handed over to our sons at the Slovenian-Hungarian border, after they had given them DM 30,000. Later our sons told us that over the telephone Milićević had threatened he would kill us unless they gave them the money, and they agreed to this blackmail in fear for our lives.

The witness states that things worth DM 50,000 remained in his flat in Mostar which he had to leave forcibly. A garage worth DM 10,000 with a "Lada-lux" automobile in it was also left behind.

3. The witness, file No. **92/94**, stated, inter alia:

The witness lived in Mostar from 1963 working as a bookstore manager. After the big explosion of a tank truck near the barracks on April 2 1992, which caused vast casualties and damage to property, HVO (Croatian Defence Council) military units began to be formed in Mostar. They began arresting the Serbs and taking them to "Celovina" prison on Šantića street.

In May armed HOS units in black uniforms appeared. Members of these units looted the apartments of Serbs and took Serb families to prison. Thus on August 15, 1992 three uniformed HOS members fell upon the witness's flat. He later learned that one of them was named Haris Fazlagić, another one was Sergej Belović. They demanded that all the gold, jewelry and money be

put on the table, so the witness and his wife brought all their valuables and put on the table one watch worth DM 200, four or five lady's rings, several golden bracelets, 1 gold chain and DM 200-300. Belović took it all.

The witness and his wife were taken to the former military infirmary and a prison had been set up in the cellar of that building. Men were held in one room and women in another. There were some 20-30 men. He was immediately taken to the prison warden Ivo Zelenika for interrogation. The latter wanted to know what property the witness possessed, so that he concluded that the objective of the interrogation was for them to seize that property. At a certain point Zelenika grabbed a saber and putting the blade next to the witness's throat threatened to kill him unless he told where the money was. Already on the first day they beat him with clubs. After three days of interrogation he confessed to having another DM 1,100 in the flat and told them where it was. He and the other inmates were threatened that they would be surrendered over to the torturers nicknamed "Crvenkapica" and "Luster". When they passed down the corridors the guards kicked them with their feet in heavy army boots on the most sensitive parts of the body. Handcuffed to each other in threes, and there were nine of them, they were dumped into the cellar in which his wife also was. He saw that she was severely bruised all over her body.

4. The witness **140/94-5**, in the minutes dated April 13, 1994, stated, inter alia:

From April 1992 to May 18 of the same year the witness lived in the village of Goranci. The morning of that day the village was surrounded by Croat and Moslem troops who ordered the villagers out of their houses. He too was taken out of his house and immediately tied to a post with his hands on his back. Then they beat him with their hands and kicked him with their feet and also pounded him with a metal rod on various parts of the body demanding that he tell them where his son was. They took him and the other captured villagers to the west detention camp in Mostar, to the basement of a university building.

Describing the physical torture they were subjected to the witness stated: "They took the prisoners one by one to a room and there they beat them on the arms and legs with some metal objects which were the fragments of an exploded mortar shell with sharp points. When they returned from such interrogation the men were bloody, disfigured, they would faint and the police poured water on them to make them come to. They beat me in the same way when they took me out, telling me that I was a Chetnik, once they hit me in the face so hard that they knocked out six of my upper front teeth. They hit me in the back, legs and arms, they forced me to kneel during interrogation holding my arms up. I fainted from the blows."

He further explained that after three days he was transferred to Celovina prison where he was detained for three months and where the physical torture continued. In this prison were also Medan, a judge of the District Court in Mostar, Dušan, a policeman, M.M. and S.I., who would be brought back from interrogation all beaten up, smeared with blood all over and fainting. They broke M.M.'s both arms and wounded him with a firearm in the leg, and S.I. lost his mind on account of the beatings. They beat especially viciously the captured YPA reservists. Thus they broke the legs and arms of V.T. from Bijelo Polje near Mostar so that after the interrogation he could not move at all. They would take out M., the brother of M.M., strip him naked, tie his hands and beat him with every conceivable object they had. He would afterwards be brought back on a stretcher.

Through the prison window he could see the policemen taking out younger women from the basement of the building whom then they stripped naked and raped and then forced to promenade in front of them naked. Among these women he recognized the wife of the former manager of "Hepok-Komerc", who was later killed together with her daughter.

In conclusion the witness stated that his house in his native village of Goranci had been burned down and destroyed.

5. The witness **140/94-6**, in the minutes dated April 12, 1994 stated the following:

... Until the outbreak of war in 1992 I lived with my husband and two children in Mostar, the settlement of Željuša. One day Moslem and Croat troops fell upon the village. A man from our neighbourhood called Duka was in his passenger car at that moment. I personally saw Croat and Moslem soldiers set his car on fire. Duka clambered out of the car alone. I saw a soldier walk up to him and slit his throat right there. Duka burned in the car. On that occasion all Serb houses were set to fire and the Serb families fled in the direction of Nevesinje.

... In the village I had a house 12 m. by 10 m., which was burned down.

6. The witness **221/94-10**, a retired professor, stated, inter alia:

... Before the outbreak of war I lived in Nevesinje. In March 1992 I joined the YPA as a reserve corps officer and with my unit I went to the "North camp" in Mostar. On April 3, 1992, HOS members blew up the barracks in Mostar and the armed conflicts began then.

... On June 16, 1992 I myself, Branko Glavan, deputy commander of the Mostar security brigade, Novica Johlija, Velimir Avdalović and tze private Mladen Soldo set out for negotiations with members of the HOS and Moslem forces. Before reaching the place of the negotiations, we were captured by the very same people who had invited us to negotiate and taken to the store in Svinjarine. There we found an active YPA captain, a reserve YPA major and a group of 26 soldiers. During the night they started to insult us, to threaten that they would kill us, slit our throats, and they hit some of the men in the process. I remember well that the owner of the store in which we were, a large and fat man, kicked the captain in the face with all his might, drawing blood from his mouth. They particularly maltreated a woman from Mostar captured together with the group of soldiers.

... Around dawn HOS members came and took us over. They tied us and put us aboard a truck and took us to the auditorium of the Faculty of Mechanical Engineering in Mostar. A lieutenant colonel of the YPA joined us here. When they took us in, there were about 200 uniformed HOS members sitting at the students' desks. They stripped us stark naked, they forced us to raise our right arms, to salute "Ready for the Fatherland" and to sing Croat and Moslem songs they told us to sing. There they beat us with sticks, rubber hammers, kicked us with their booted feet and pounded us with their fists on all

parts of the body. They brought grass and forced us to eat it. Then they forced the soldiers captured together with us to have sexual intercourse with one another. Anyone refusing to do so would be beaten until he did it. They forced me to suck the captain's penis in front of everybody. He grabbed me by the hair, threw me on the floor and kicked me fiercely in the ribs. The major had to do this to the lieutenant colonel and the lieutenant colonel had to do the same to the YPA major. This torture lasted for a full three hours, and from the thrashing I received my back and right arm were totally black, and everybody else was just as badly beaten up.

They took turns torturing us. In one of the groups I recognized Čazim Maslo from Nevesinje, about 26, and he ordered us to raise our arms and sing Moslem songs.

From there we were all transferred to Ćelovina prison. Here they placed each of the officers in a separate cell. That first night I could hear the horrendous cries and screams of people being beaten up.

In the morning they tied us officers, dumped us into the boot of some van and drove us to the tobacco station in Metković where they put us in a premise three stories below ground level, airtight, and serving as an atomic shelter. We were detained there for 7 days. The room was 2 x 1.5 m and less than 2 m. high and airtight so that we suffocated. In the mornings when the door opened we were half dead for lack of oxygen. In the day civilians would come to the hall above our rooms, as a rule drunken people who wanted to take it out on us for one reason or another and the guards let them hit us and beat us up.

I remember well how Miro Mesar from Metković once came and took out a knife to slaughter us, but the guards prevented him and sent him away.

I do not know the names of the guards and the other prison staff. I remember one who was nicknamed "Bill", blond, of medium height, bony, who beat us the worst.

A woman from Mostar was singled out from the group on the old bridge in Mostar and, as I learned later, taken to some private flat where she was gang-raped. She was later exchanged.

7. The witness **273/94** stated, inter alia:

I was arrested on August 18, 1992 in Mostar by three HOS members led by Sergej Belović. The moment they barged into my flat they started beating me, demanding gold and foreign currency, and after they gave me a vicious thrashing they searched the flat, chose what they liked, wrapped these up in a parcel 15 kilograms in weight and had me carry it. They took me to prison set up in the former military infirmary where I was detained from August 18-25, 1992, locked up in a room serving as a torture chamber for Serbs which they called "Little Serbia". They beat me with whatever was at hand, e.g. wooden sticks, and kicked me with their booted feet. They beat me for a solid five hours and I was dazed. They demanded that I tell them where I had hidden my gold and foreign currency which they failed to find in my flat.

In the room called "Little Serbia" there were at the time two brothers, the son of one of them, and a number of other Serbs from Mostar and the vicinity (whose names the witness states).

In the room across Serb women were locked up.

During the week I was detained at this prison I was beaten up every night. They beat me all over the body. They broke several of my ribs. I was all black and blue, I could not raise my arms at all and I could not walk. They called me "the rubber Serb" because I had taken all that beating.

Screams could be heard every night coming from the room in which the women were.

The following beat us the most:

1. Vinko Martinović, called "Štela",

2. Sead Kapetanović, who they said was the chief of police,

3. Ivan Zelenika, prison warden,

4. Boris, a Croat, called "Sova", who took the lead in night beatings,

5. Dugalić, called "Luster", a greengrocer,

6. Mesuta Čomić, called "Mensa",

7. Čomić' s son, about 20.

In Mostar I had a flat and possessions in it worth DM 250,000, all looted. I had also a collection of leather goods of the company for which I worked as a salesman in the value of DM 20,000 and silk samples worth DM 5,000.

8. The witness **295/94-2**, stated on July 8,1994, inter alia:

... On July 7, 1992 he was taken to the Faculty of Economics in Mostar where he was interrogated him and then put him in prison on Aleksе Šantića street, where there already were some 20 Serbs, mainly civilians. In prison they were often maltreated by various individuals who kicked them and hit them when they were doing hard physical work. The warden of this prison was Pero Nikolić, who before that had been the director of the enterprise "Parkovi" in Mostar. One of the commanders of the prison was Ante Peko, previously a market inspector. The witness was in this prison for about two months and was then transferred to the prison in Rodoč and detained until October 31, 1992 when he was exchanged with a group of prisoners and left Mostar. At Rodoč prison the prisoners were physically maltreated the most by a man named Ivo from Kruševo who had previously worked for the "Hercegovina" enterprise in Mostar. His wife told him that while he had been in prison their neighbour Slobo Ivanišević had been taken away by Huso Begović and Azis Belja and killed on Bijeli Breg.

9. The witness **295/94** stated the following, inter alia:

... On May 25, 1992 I was arrested by HVO members in front of the house in which I lived in Mostar and I was taken to the Faculty of Law. Among the people present there I recognized Luka Šunjić, Marko Leko, Nijaz Salčine, Babić whose first name I cannot remember, and Pušić, commander of the HVO police. Pušić interrogated me and asked me why, being a Serb, I had remained on the right bank of the Neretva and whether I knew that "Chetniks" could not stay there for they would be destroyed and liquidated. They asked me what my place of birth was. Then Pušić told his men to take me to see my people from Bogodol, and they took me down to a cellar room where I saw 35 or 36 people from my town, all of them tied with a single length of wire. Blood covered their faces and clothes. Then they took me back to the interrogation room. Pušić ordered them to handcuff me and to take me to another room in the cellar where they sat me on a chair and several of them started beating me

with a crowbar, a stick and a thick copper cable 1 metre long. When I fainted and fell off the chair they splashed me with cold water till I came to and then started all over again. This torture lasted for 24 hours with only short breaks.

... The next day they took me to Ćelovina prison the commander of which was Ante Peko and the warden was Pero Nikolić. They put me in solitary confinement and handcuffed me at night. They threatened me every day, they swore at me cursing my Chetnik mother, saying that 1992 would be a much worse year for the Serbs than 1941 had been.

... Seven days after that they returned me to the Military Police building where I was harassed again. When four military police came to my solitary cell I was sure that they were going to take me out and kill me and I resisted. Later nine of them came, armed and as I did not want to go with them they fired shots at the ceiling and then at me, wounding me in the right shoulder and left leg. On account of heavy bleeding I lost consciousness and when I came to I was still in the military police building. There I recognized members of the police Babić, Luka Šunjić and Jura. They started to beat me with a copper cable while I was handcuffed. They hit me mostly on the arms breaking them above my wrists. I fainted from the pain. When I regained consciousness I was smeared with blood.

The next day the doctor established fractures on both arms. They took me to "Ćelovina" prison again and kept me in solitary confinement there for a full 90 days. The prison doctor came to see me every two or three days and he established that 6 of my ribs were broken, the back of my skull injured and both my arms fractured.

... While I was in prison my wife and my two minor children were in our apartment in Mostar, practically in house detention, they were not allowed, in fact they were prohibited to leave the flat. During that period HVO and HOS members came to the flat 6 times and searched it and took away our valuables, e.g. the TV set, the VCR, the tape recorder, gold jewelry and money and ripped gold chains off my children's necks.

... Apart from military police members, the prisoners were also maltreated by the security staff in prison Ivan Skender, Jure Skender, Helmut Puce, Ante Peko, Nikola Puce, Ante Bukovac and others.

10 The witness **295/94-9**, stated, inter alia:

... I was born in the village of Bogodol, the local community of Goranci, the commune of Mostar where I lived until the outbreak of the war. There were about 40 Serb households in the entire community.

... In World War II, more precisely on St. Vitus' Day, June 28, 1941, 90 villagers were taken to Lištica and put in the school. Four women went after them to carry them food. However, these four women and 6 of the 90 men were killed in Gradac near Lištica. These four women and six men were killed by the local Ustashi. The remaining 84 were saved by the local friar named Damnjan. After that all the Serbs from our village were called to come to Goranci to receive the Catholic faith. Many did not respond to this call. According to my mother, during mass at the church in Goranci the Ustashi came and took away 45 Serbs and no one knows to this day where they were killed.

... On April 3 or 4, 1992 a tank truck exploded in Mostar demolishing the YPA barracks. Tensions began to mount in the village, but no one touched us until April 18, 1992. Around 4 a.m. 6 armed Ustashi entered my house and they took me to Mostar to the former "West Camp" barracks. They took me to the HVO headquarters there, the commander of the Military Police of which was a man named Džida. He ordered them to take me down to the basement, where were another 20 men from my village, all of them beaten up and covered with blood. Then one Ustashi asked who had organized the arming of the village and they said that it had been me. I was immediately taken to an upper floor where there were 5 or 6 men, Džida among them, who fell upon me and beat me so hard that I was bruised all over. They returned me to the cellar and there they beat us incessantly for three days and three nights, all on the orders of this Džida chap. After that we were all taken to Central Prison in Mostar on Aleksa Šantića street.

... In addition to myself, another 18 villagers from Bogodol were taken to prison. Here they beat me and a neighbour of mine particularly viciously. We were beaten the most by Džido, Nikola Puce and one Viktor. The warden of this prison was Pero Nikolić, called "Pepa", and his deputy was Ante Peko. Ten days after our arrival to Central Prison another group of 10 Serbs was brought in.

... Once they took me and two more Serbs to the airport and beat us so hard that they broke the arm of one man. One member of the IV battalion from Kruševo hit him with a metal rod.

... I remained in Mostar prison until October 30, 1992. There was an exchange before that, on August 3, 1992. All the Serbs in the village of Bogodol were told to assemble by the church and to take their personal belongings with them. They were transferred by bus to the military camp in Mostar where 6 adult men and one girl were kept in prison. The others were taken by bus to the front line towards Nevesinje, given white flags and crossed over to Serb territory. Thus the village of Bogodol remained without a single Serb - Serbs were simply banished from this village.

... We were taken in groups of twenty to work in the Serb village of Raštane which had been evicted. We removed roof tiles, dismantled the roof structure and stripped the joinery from Serb houses and all that was taken to Čitluk, Lištica, Mostar and other places.

... I know some women who have been raped. Many women in the prison, from Mostar and the surrounding villages, have been raped, but dared not say so.

... In the second half of September 1992, Jure Šunjić, Dževad Babić and Skender Puce of the Military Police came and asked for 10 labourers. Without telling us where they were taking us they took me and another four Serbs to the Military Police Headquarters at the university building, in the compound of which a shell had fallen before that killing two Croat soldiers. There were speculations as to who had fired the shell, that it had been the Serbs was a variant, but there were also some who claimed that the Croats had fired it themselves. They ordered us to collect the dismembered body parts. When we started to do it, the 50 or 60 soldiers present at the scene started pounding us viciously with wooden sticks and rifle butts, breaking the arm of one Serb and

beating me unconscious. They took me unconscious to the camp where the then deputy warden Ante Peko did not allow any medical assistance. The next morning, when I came to, my head was so swollen that I could not recognize myself.

... The chief of the military police was Željko Džidić from Cim, a suburb of Mostar. He himself beat and tortured people. He was an ardent Ustashi and whatever went on was on his orders, with his approval and knowledge. In addition to him, Zoran Martinović was a particularly cruel torturer.

11. The witness **295/94-14** stated:

Before the conflict broke out the witness had lived at Goranci. Together with his father he was deprived of freedom as a civilian on May 18, 1992 by the HVO and taken to Mostar. On that occasion they rounded up all men above the age of 18, without giving any reasons.

While they were still in the village they were beaten with sticks and rifle butts. They put them in the cellars of the faculty building under Bijeli Breg where they were detained for three days. There were other prisoners there from other villages but exclusively Serbs. They beat them without any explanation. Elderly people, women and children had all been banished from Bogodol and Goranci so that these villages remained completely deserted.

12. The witness **473/94-31**, in the minutes dated September 30,1994, stated, inter alia:

When armed conflicts broke out the witness and her husband and daughter remained in Mostar, as their Croat an Moslem neighbours had guaranteed them security.

However, at night on July 10,1992, she was arrested with her husband and taken to HOS headquarters in Mostar and interrogated by Ivo Zelenika. During the interrogation he hit her twice on the back with a stick. He accused her of having a Chetnik for a brother. They were detained for three days in HOS prison. There were 16 women of Serb nationality in a small room. She remembers the name of some of the imprisoned women. The prison commander was Vinko Martinović, called "Štela".

13. The witness **440/94-41** stated the following:

Until the outbreak of war the witness lived with his wife and daughter in Mostar - until August 1, 1992. Tensions were mounting and there were manifestations of hatred, especially on the part of Moslems towards the Serbs, and they kept saying that the Serbs should be banished and driven across the Drina river. He says:

"When the tank truck was blown up in front of the YPA barracks, large-scale arrests of Serbs in Mostar began, with the arrests being made by Croat HVO units and the Moslem "Green Berets". I was arrested on June 15 or 16, 1992 by HVO soldiers and taken to the cellar of the Faculty of Law in Mostar. When arresting me, the HVO soldiers tied me up and then hit me and kicked me and lashed me with some rubber covered cables. They hit me in various parts of the body, especially in the chest. They punched me with their fists and kicked me with their feet in the head so that my face swelled up so much that I could not see at all. In the premises of the Faculty of Law they handcuffed me and then suspended me on come central heating pipes and I spent the whole night suspended in that position. The other detainees were strung up in the same way.

I saw a young man whose both hands were broken and hung limply over the handcuffs that he was shackled with. There were about 30 people in the other rooms, all Serbs. They beat me as well as the others as we hung there, with rubber cables 60- 70 cm. long. We hung like that all night and the next morning they took us for interrogation. After the interrogation I was returned to the cellar and spent another 2 days there. While we were in that room HVO soldiers came and hit me and kicked me and lashed me with a rubber cable. They broke my right collarbone and knocked out four of my upper teeth.

... In September 1992 I went to Hodbina to help in the transport of hay. In a house I saw three bodies, two women and a man, which were decaying. I don't know who these people were but I know that they were Serbs because it was a Serb settlement. In the same village, in front of the house of the Serb family Glavaš I saw the bodies of a mother and her two daughters which had been cut up and massacred. I learned from the Croats in that village that these women had first been raped and then killed and massacred by the Moslem family Demirović. The Croats told me that in July Martin Bošković from the settlement of Buna had thrown Stana Knežević, a Serb woman from Hodbina, into the fire alive and that on the same day he had set fire to about ten Serb houses. Martin Bošković is a member of Paraga's party. The HVO arrested him on several occasions but he is still at Buna.

14. The witness **445/94-4** literally stated the following:

... I was arrested in Mostar on August 2, 1992 and together with my wife taken to prison in the former military infirmary. They took me to the prison warden Ivo Zelenika, who immediately started shouting at me and hitting me. He asked me to tell him where my children were. In vain, I tried to explain to him that I had no children at all and that he could check that, but he would not listen to me and kept beating me. Then they took me to another room and continued to pound me there with nightsticks and to kick me with their booted feet in the back and I screamed in pain. A guard beat me there. Then Zelenika came carrying a syringe filled with some liquid. He started threatening me that he would stick the syringe into my eyes and in the end squirted the liquid from it in my face. Then they beat me again and handcuffed me to a man named Kovačević."

15. The witness **445/95-5**, stated, inter alia:

On May 8, 1992 his flat in Mostar was searched. HVO members forbade him to leave the house until further notice and ordered him to answer their telephone calls. This situation lasted until July 5, 1992 when a patrol came and searched the flat again, took all valuables, and took the witness to the military infirmary which had been turned into a prison which was run by one "Štela".

As regards the torture he was subjected to in prison the witness concretely said:

... They fell upon me the moment they took me in, right there on the stairs. Two girls beat me especially hard, and then I was beaten in a room by about ten of them, all wearing black uniforms. Thereafter they took me to a cellar where there were about 10 imprisoned Serbs. There they beat us too. They would come in, give you a beating, take you out into the corridor, beat you there...

16. The witness **445/94-9** stated:

... On August 2, 1992, the day when they set fire to the church in Mostar, they arrested me and my husband on Krpića street in Mostar. Four of them with black bands on their heads and wearing black came along. They seized all our valuables - all our gold worth DM 6,000, DM 2,800 in cash and they took our car keys. Right there in the flat they started hitting us with sticks on the head.

... They took us to prison in the military infirmary and to the warden, Zelenika, who attacked me immediately saying that I was a "Chetnik harlot" and started hitting me. He ordered me to take off my two golden wedding rings. He clobbered me on the head with a nightstick and I fell. He told me that I was not to get out of Mostar alive. I spent only one night in that prison and I was taken to a detention camp.

17. The witness **445/94-11**, inter alia, stated the following:

... I lived in Mostar since 1960. On April 13,1992 I tried to get out of the city, but I was prevented from doing so and returned home. Two days later some men in uniform came and ransacked the flat.

Describing his arrest and the physical torture he had been subjected to in prison the witness said:

... On May 18, 1992, they took me from my flat and to their Command at the foot of Bijeli Brijeg. It was a large ground floor building. As soon as they took me in they seized my house and car keys.

Three or four rooms in this building served as a prison. There they beat me viciously. On May 19, after having been beaten with a rifle I fainted and regained consciousness only the next day.

I was transferred to hospital in Mostar, the surgery ward. I had a triple fracture of the lower left leg, injuries to my right eye and two broken ribs. When I was discharged from hospital on June 9,1992 they transferred me to Čelovina prison.

In the prison at Bijeli Brijeg I was beaten by Hasan Dilić, around 25, and a Moslem by the surname Trnavac, whose first name I don't know. There were two brothers and the younger one beat me. They lived by the tobacco factory and were employed with the "Hercegovina" company.

... At Čelovina prison Ante Peko, an "HVO HQ officer" and Nikola Puljić ruled the roost.

18. The witness **445/94-14** described in the first part of his statement the political circumstances prevailing in Mostar before the outbreak of the conflict and up to the time of his arrest.

He was employed with the police station in Mostar.

At the end of 1989 and the beginning of 1990 inter-ethnic tensions began clearly to mount. Emigres known to be members of the Ustashi movement flocked in from abroad. People were removed from various positions and persons of Croat nationality were appointed to the majority of important posts. Earlier the Croats had set up a training centre on the island of Pag where they prepared personnel not only for police work but also for all other state administration agencies.

In January 1992 they started blowing up Serb-owned businesses. They blew up the cafes of Milan Kovačević, Jovan Kukavac and of many others.

On April 3 or 4, 1992, a tank truck full of explosives was placed in front of the "North Camp" barracks and remotely activated. The blast demolished the barracks and all the buildings in the settlement of Zaluk. One soldier and three civilians were killed. Immediately afterwards, on April 6, Croats started shelling the barracks and the entire neighbourhood from the area of Lištica, having previously evicted all Croats from the area.

This operation was organized by Dragan Nikolić, until then a crime technician in the Secretariat of the Interior of Mostar and his brother Pero, director of the "Plastika" enterprise in Mostar. Also participating were Miro Krtalić, a trucker from Mostar, Branko Jedvaj, a driver at "Autoprevoz" and others. The tank truck filled with explosives was the property of the "Novogradnja" enterprise from Lištica.

When the army withdrew, the persecution of the Serbs began. They were mostly arrested by Croats, some were killed, and the Moslems played a secondary role in all that.

In connection with his arrest, the treatment of prisoners, the physical and mental torture they were subjected to, the persons who took the lead in torturing and inhumanely treating prisoners, the witness stated the following:

... I was arrested on May 4, 1992 and tied and taken to the building of the Faculty of Economics. They asked me to work for their police, which I refused. The chief of their police was Stipe Petrović, formerly a traffic policeman. There were also Andjelko Lakić, Josip Marčinko, Marko Buhač, Ilija Pervan, Jure Kraljević from the vicinity of Imotsko, and others.

As of May 14, 1992 I was at Čelovina, detained in the District Prison building. I would occasionally be taken and detained in prisons in Lištica, Duvno, Grude, Ljubuško and "Lora" in Split.

People were taken to do hard labour from this prison and many of them would be beaten while working because the guards allowed their soldiers to beat the prisoners. Every day men totally black and blue from the beating returned from work.

I remember well how once they beat up Slavko Milošević viciously, then poured oil on him and set him on fire.

Until July 5,1992 they often interrogated me, punching me with their fists, kicking me with boots and hitting me with baseball bats all the while and I often fell down. The first time they took me out of prison they blindfolded me and took me to Lištica. On the way they stopped the vehicle every now and then and showed me to the public as a Chetnik duke. The people would spit on me, insult me and hit me. I could not see a thing because I was blindfolded.

In Lištica they locked me up in a room at the police station and took the blindfold off. A Squipetar who had been told that I had been in Priština and that I had beaten and maltreated Squipetars presently came into the room. He beat me with a cable thicker than a police rubber club. He hit me on the head and all over the body.

I fainted from the blows and when I came to I saw that I was lying on a large table in the cellar of the police station. A doctor and a lady doctor, allegedly from Germany, were standing by the table and they gave me injections in both shoulders and the pain soon abated. I have visible scars to remind me of this beating. The man who beat me was about 30, and about 180 cm. tall. I

found out that he had an ice-cream parlor in Split and that he was the bodyguard of Ivica Pušić - the man in charge of the HVO police for western Herzegovina. Ivica Pušić was the chief instructor for the training of policemen on the island of Pag. He was strabismic in the right eye. He interrogated me in the building of the former Communal Committee. During the interrogation he called in two or three persons every now and then who mercilessly beat me and trampled me underfoot as I lay crumpled on the floor.

In addition to the beating, he forced me to swallow lit cigarettes. It was even worse when Ivica tied my bare feet and hands to some chairs and lashed my upturned palms and the soles of my feet viciously with a cable. The soles of my feet were swollen so badly that I could not stand.

During these interrogations Ivica and his helpers would handcuff me to a central heating installation pipe under the ceiling. There were two pipes running parallel and he would handcuff each of my wrists to one of the pipes and I hung there crucified. Before that he would strip me naked and suspend some iron object from my penis; the object forked out two ways at an angle of 90 degrees and kept my legs spread apart and its weight pulled me downwards. Every move caused me excruciating pain in my genitals and stomach. I would be suspended thus for three to four hours and he would come later and interrogate me again.

My left shoulder was dislocated because of the weight of my body as I hung there, and I cannot move it normally to this day. In this period also Ivica in person sent me flying into a corner with a classic karate chop, turning and kicking me with his foot in the chest twice and breaking my ribs.

The deformation in my chest is still clearly visible and also the scars on my left arm above the elbow. The middle finger of my left hand, its first phalanx was broken.

Ivica and his team knocked out all of my upper teeth with their blows and of others only fragments were left and I had to have them extracted later, and am now wearing a denture. They knocked out four teeth in the left side of my lower jaw, and the entire lower jaw shifted rightward in relation to the upper one so that I could not close my mouth properly and even today I am unable to articulate a number of words.

They took me to Duvno to a room where they showed me 9 disfigured people. They were all wearing military uniforms, they were bloody, their faces deformed. They were maimed to such an extent that their arms and legs could not be made out, as if they were not human beings at all. They told me that they were all YPA officers. They demanded from me to see whether I knew anyone of them. I could not recognize any and I told them so.

I saw many incarcerated Serbs in this building in Duvno, which, judging by the desks was a school, and I realized that they were being beaten for I could hear them screaming and crying out in pain all the time.

The next day they took me to the "Lora" military prison in Split where they interrogated me; they also interrogated me in Mostar, in the wine cellar at Ljubuški and then I was returned to prison in Mostar.

At the beginning of August, as I was cleaning the prison cells, they brought a young man, cut off both his ears before my very eyes and then viciously kicked him and pounded him with baseball bats and smashed in his skull spilling his brains. They trampled on him for at least half an hour as he lay there, already dead. The lad was killed by members of their police wearing uniforms, and the surname of one of them was Krtalić, from Dračevica near Mostar.I do not know his name, he was about 25, of medium height, well built. I remember him well because he always brought a dog, an Alsatian to the prison.

Many times when I went cleaning the cells I found dead bodies and the fresh blood in the cells indicated that it had happened overnight.

When I was released from prison, people by the surname of Ljepava from Trebinje came to visit me and showed me the picture of their son, a lad about twenty, who they knew had been in Čelovina prison and they asked me if I knew anything about him. I believe that the youth who had been killed before my very eyes could have been their son.

In my estimate there could have been some 650 Serbs incarcerated at Ćelovina. There were also women there.

After the ordeal that I have gone through my physical and mental health have been gravely impaired. I lost over 30 kilograms in weight in prison. I also got diabetes.

When I was in Čelovina they took me to watch the demolishing of the Serbian Orthodox Church at Bjelušine near Mostar.

19. The witness **445/94-16**, stated:

Before the outbreak of war she lived in Mostar with her husband.

"On May 9, 1992 members of the Moslem TD and Hilmo Salčin, the brother of Jasmin Jaganjac named Šaćir I believe, and another one whom I did not know came to our flat. They demanded that we give them our new "Golf" car which was in the yard. My husband would not give it to them." Fearing retaliation, the witness took the keys and gave them to Hilmo Salčin.

On the same day three HVO policemen came, ransacked her flat and took away her husband, and shortly thereafter they took her herself to the Faculty of Law building for interrogation. There she saw her husband all beaten up and with bruises on his face. There Željko Džidić attacked her verbally calling her a "Chetnik harlot" but he let her go home. The next morning Senad Tufek, formerly a taxi driver, and a member of the 16th Croat battalion from Imotski at the time, came to her flat and informed her that the Ustashi from Cim were demanding DM 100,000 in exchange for her husband's life. They repeated this demand the next day promising that her husband would be set free. She agreed to collect some marks and gold and for them to come one night to take it and afterwards fulfil their promise.

In the night of May 18,1992 Tufek and Dražen, the driver of Jasmin Jaganjac, came in two cars. They demanded that she take along the money and gold and told her that her husband would join them on the way and that they both would be taken to Zenica. She took with her DM 50,000 and one kilogram of various gold jewelry. Near Imotski they took the road turn to Split and left her there with her mother and children.

They took the money and the gold and they went back.

20. The witness **445/94-18** stated:

"Before the outbreak of inter-ethnic clashes I worked at the Hydroelectric Power Plant in Mostar.

I was captured on June 16,1992 in the capacity of officer of the reserve corps, in Podveležje near Mostar.

They took me to the store in the village of Svinjarine, Podveležje. There I found other prisoners. There were 18 soldiers and a girl among them. We were kept one night there. They called us names and threatened that they would torture and kill us all.

From that place they took us to Mostar, to the former "West Camp" at the Faculty of Economics. They led us into the auditorium where an HOS police battalion was stationed. They ordered us to strip stark naked and then the physical maltreatment began.

First they had us raise our hands and salute "Ready for the Fatherland". Then they beat us with nightsticks, wooden bats, a large rubber hammer the kind of which I then saw for the first time in my life. We had to place our hands on the desks and they hit us on the hands and fingers with sticks. Then they broke some bottles on the floor and forced us to walk on the broken glass barefoot until our feet bled. They brought in grass, strewed it on the floor and forced us to eat it making sure that we swallowed it. This barbaric orgy lasted some four to five hours. I was taken back to Ćelovina prison alone.

I do not know who our torturers in the auditorium were. They were all young and wore uniforms. I only know Bert Pušić who took me out and to Ćelovina prison. He did not take part in the torturing.

In Ćelovina I was interrogated by "Pepa" Nikolić, previously employed with the Secretariat of the Interior in Mostar. His brother Pero Nikolić was the prison warden at the time. From there, together with other prisoners I was taken to the camp set up in the shelter of the Tobacco Station in Metković.

21. The witness **445/94-29**, inter alia, stated the following:

... Before armed conflicts broke out in Mostar divisions on national grounds were already in evidence. Provocations of Serbs by Croats and Moslems started. Little by little the Croats established their police force and then direct persecutions of individuals began. At the time I was the director of a branch office of the Health Insurance Administration.

On April 25,1992 I stopped going to work because my theretofore deputy Zoran Kazazić, a Moslem, had been appointed to my post. Replacing Serbs and appointing Moslems and Croats to their positions had already become large-scale practice and in fact many Serbs were dismissed from their workplaces altogether.

HOS members repeatedly raided my flat which was near their command, searched it and took away valuables. Later, when I was in prison, a Croat family moved into my flat. While I was still free they interrogated me at the police station twice.

On July 28,1992, together with about 40 other men they took me to the auditorium of the Faculty of Economics where the HQ of the HVO police was. They brought our wives there too. They separated those who were in mixed marriages and let them go and to us they delivered lectures about the history of the HVO and the Independent State of Croatia.

Four days later we were transferred to Ćelovina prison. I was put in a cell with another 10 prisoners.

A group of us prisoners was assigned to dismantle the roofs of Serb houses in the village of Raštani, the houses of Serb families which had been expelled from the village. In several days we completely dismantled five or six houses. The building material was hauled away by lorries, to, as I found out later, the villages of Kruševo and Dračevine, both Croat villages.

While I was in prison we were subjected to mental torture all the time and maltreated, insulted and called all sorts of names.

Every day I could hear people screaming as they were being beaten up in the rooms above us, as well as the screams of the wretched people being tortured in the basement.

Of the prison staff I know the warden Pero Nikolić, who used to be the director of "Plastika" in Mostar and Anto Peko, one of the administrators.

In Mostar I had a fully furnished flat and I also had a house in Malo Polje near Buna which was set to fire.

My stay in prison seriously impaired my health, especially my mental health on account of the maltreatment I was subjected to, and in that short time I lost 20 kilograms.

22. The witness **445/94-30**, stated:

... After April 4, 1992, when the tank truck exploded in front of the YPA "North Camp" barracks, the HOS members raided my flat on Omladinska street in Mostar every day, they searched it and took things away - clothing, the VCR, a colour TV, the music deck and other things of value.

On May 29, 1992 HVO police arrested me and took me to their headquarters at Ćelovina. Nikola Puce, then the prison warden, talked to me. He asked that I join the Croat army, which I refused. They put me in solitary confinement right away and held me there for 7 days. Afterwards they transferred me to a room with one Serb from Bogodol, another 10 Serbs from Mostar and some others. They started taking us out to do hard labour.

They took us to the front line at Podveležje where we dug trenches and fortified bunkers in the midst of fighting.

They physically maltreated and beat us as we worked. The following HVO members beat us: Buhovac from Jasenica, around 30, three or four members of the family Kordić from Sretnice near Mostar, whose first names I do not remember. They were prison guards. Other soldiers also came. The guards presented us as dangerous Chetniks to them and they beat us too. They would hit as with a hose on the naked body seeking to make bruises in the form of a cross. One day one of them who they called "Mad Max", about 40, from Lištica, made exactly 67 such crosses on me. I had blood swellings on all those places, my skin burst and I bled.

Immediately after that they forced me to lie down and to put my head in some dirty water into which they had urinated, which I had seen them do with my own eyes, and then they trampled on my back and neck with their boots.I suffocated for lack of air and I opened my mouth and that dirty water came into my mouth and I had to swallow it.

After that I had to kneel on some gravel while two of them jumped on my back and two others punched me with their fists on the head. After that they forced me to stand in the sun with my arms raised and it was 40

degrees Centigrade outside. Blood streamed down my face but I dared not wipe it off. I stood thus for around 2 hours.

Then they ordered me to lie down and poured oil on me and repeatedly brought a lighter close to me as if to set me on fire so that I was terrified and waited to become a living torch and burn to death any minute.

Then they started hitting me with a hoe handle on the shoulders and back until the handle broke from the blows. This lasted for about two and a half hours and after all this I had to work.

In the days that followed they also insulted us and maltreated us every day as we worked. They placed pistol barrels in our mouths threatening to kill us.

During my time in prison my physical and mental health was gravely impaired. I lost 35 kilograms in prison.

23. The witness **445/94-31** stated:

... I was arrested on May 6, 1992 in my cafe in Mostar by six armed persons wearing black uniforms. They put me in a van and took me to the Faculty of Economics in Mostar. Željko Džidić, formerly a driver at the "Vodovod" (Water Supply Administration) was there. He was the chief of the HVO military police in Mostar then. There were also Stipo Petrović, an ex-policeman, then Željko Džidić's deputy, Dragan Barbarić, who initially was the warden of Ćelovina prison and was later transferred to HVO headquarters as a jurist, Branko Čonkić-Marinović, born in 1960 in Ilići - Mostar, Habibija whose first name I do not know, who lived at Zalik near the railway station, Irenko Ćorić, who lived at No. 38 Rudarska street in Mostar, and Mate Ančić, a neighbour of mine and a known criminal from Mostar born in 1958, Ivan Marinčić, born in 1959 in Mostar, who, as I heard later was killed, and Predrag Marić, born in 1957 in Mostar. There were other persons there also whom I did not know.

The moment I entered the room and sat down in a chair they handcuffed my left arm to a radiator pipe. Džidić interrogated me and was generally in charge. Right away they started hitting me with rifle butts, punching me, kicking me, burning my beard and this lasted for a full three hours. I fainted a number of times. They broke my nose, loosened three of my upper teeth, broke both of my supraorbital arches and pierced my ears. Željko Džidić and Čonkić-Marinović beat us the most.

After this torture they transferred me to the newly-set up prison at Ćelovina. There were five or six prisoners there, all from Mostar. I remained there until mid-September 1992.

They kept insulting us and showering us with abusive language. Worst of all they forced us to do hard labour. Occasionally we had to work on the front line. Once we were working near Sutina, at the outskirts of town where we dug up 11 bodies. They showed us on that occasion to the press and TV as Chetniks who had killed those people who were buried there. We were all in YPA uniforms which they had us put on when we were brought to prison. The local people swore at us and maltreated us. Women poured hot water on us and some hit us. All this was being filmed by a camera crew.

During work the guards allowed their soldiers to beat us as we worked near their positions. Various persons hit me as they pleased. I remember well how once in Gnojanice a soldier stabbed with a knife a man by the surname Popara, I do not know his given name.

The worst incident happened early in September 1992 when some 10 prisoners had been sent to collect the remains of two HVO policemen whose car had been hit by a shell which blew them up. In the evening we had to carry these 10 men out of the van, all of them were badly beaten up, disfigured and unable to get out by themselves. They told us how they had been beaten and how the viscera of the killed men had been smeared on their faces.

I knew many of the guards and of the prison staff from before. The prison warden was Petar Nikolić, his deputy was Ante Peko, and the guards were: Adem Hajdan, shift c.o., Ramić, also shift c.o., Zijo Toljaga, ex-goalkeeper of the "Velež" soccer team, Adne Žarkušić, Milenko Žubor and others.

We were forced to work in the villages, dismantling Serb houses and taking the building material to Croat villages.

I went to work in the villages of Raštani, Vrapčići, Hodbina, Buna, all Serb villages and thus we tore down hundreds of Serb houses. We worked in groups of 10 prisoners each and our daily assigned quota was to pull down 2 houses and transfer the material to Croat villages. When we came to the same village on the next day we could see that the remnants of the houses had been set to fire or demolished by explosives. I remember that in Raštani we dismantled the houses of families which I knew, and one of the prisoners had to dismantle his own house and carry the material to a Croat village. In Vrapčići we dismantled the houses of the families Antelj and Miskin. In the village of Ortiješ we dismantled one house for the needs of Vlada, the son of the soccer player Blaž Slišković.

The stay in prison and the torture I was subjected to seriously impaired my health. I was treated at the Medical Centre in Sremska Mitrovica and documentation attesting to the state of my health can be obtained from it.

24. The witness **445/94-38** stated:

... On July 14, 1992 I and my common-law wife were arrested in our flat in Mostar by five HOS members and taken to prison in the former military infirmary. There they separated us. I spent 7 days there. They searched us, looking for money, German marks in particular. They took about DM 1,000 and a wrist watch from me. I was interrogated on several occasions by the prison warden Ivan Zelenika. He kicked me and punched me with his fists during these interrogations. He poured salt in my mouth and forced me to swallow it. He took me to a filthy crouching toilet, pushed my head into the faeces and held it there until I became green in the face and then poured water on me.

A certain Džiko, a large and fat man, occasionally took me out from the office in which I was being interrogated into another room where he lashed me on the back with a whip and kicked me with his feet. Sergej Belović was also with him, who being the offspring of a mixed marriage took particular pains to prove himself a good Ustashi by beating up the prisoners especially hard.

Apart from beating us during interrogations they also barged into our cells at night to beat us or terrorize us in other ways.

Once after a beating I had to stand in a solitary confinement cell all night so that my blood spilled all over my body and on the concrete. When they took us out

they forced us to pluck and eat grass. We were constantly subjected to insults and various forms of humiliation. Around July 21, 1992 they transferred us to another detention camp.

25. The witness **445/94-41** stated:

On May 9, 1992 HVO Military Police took me from my house in Mostar to a room at the Faculty of Economics, where I was interrogated by Željko Džidić, Chief of the HVO Military Police for the entire west Herzegovina. He swore at me and hit me several times as he interrogated me. They immediately transferred me to Ćelovina prison and put me in a cell.

We prisoners would be taken to Podveležje where fighting went on where we had to make and fortify bunkers for them.

As we worked the locals threw stones at us, spat on us and humiliated us in other ways.

One day I saw in the prison an elderly man who was a retired policeman. He was disfigured and there were cigarette burns on his chest. One of his ears was nicked. He told me how they had led him through the town wearing a sign on his chest that he was a Chetnik and that the citizens threw objects at him, spat on him and insulted him.

Every day I could hear the prisoners on the floor above us singing Ustashi songs, and if they did not sing properly they would hit them and I could hear that too.

The food was extremely poor until we were registered by the Red Cross. Each prisoner lost about 30 kilograms, and when I left this prison I was skin and bones.

26. The witness **532/94-3**, inter alia, stated:

- The witness was arrested on October 12, 1992 by the HVO police and taken to the Military Police HQ where Josip Marčinko, a neighbour of his and formerly a police officer in Mostar, interrogated him. The police beat him, spat on him and pulled his hair;

- He was transferred to the Central detention camp for Serbs at Rodoč within the compound of the Military High School and placed in a room with 44 Serbs. Among them were a former public prosecutor from Mostar, the administrator of a students' hostel, an inspector of the Secretariat of the Interior, a house painter from Mostar, a professor at the Teacher Training College, a worker from Jablanica, a retired Secretariat of the Interior officer, a retired lt.colonel from Mostar, a retired colonel from Mostar, a dairy worker from Mostar, an engineer who had worked for the Mostar Mines, a major, a worker from Nevesinje;

All of them told him they they hed been subjected to appalling torture and that the guards beat them.

27. The witness **295/94-12**, stated, inter alia, the following, on September 16,1994:

She lived in Mostar on Matije Gupca street. One day in August 1992, a women neighbour came and told her that their neighbour Slobodan Ivanišević had been taken away for interrogation by Huso Begović, Ferid Belja and another unknown man. Half an hour later she saw Huso Begović in front of her flat holding a large kitchen knife in his hand. He said that they had taken Slobo away and that he had admitted having a radio station. That same evening Radio Mostar broadcast the news that an unknown man who was still showing signs of life had been found on Bijeli Brijeg, that he had been transferred to hospital and died there. Avdo Avdić and Dušan Bonća went to identify him the next day. Bonća said that it was Slobo Ivanišević and that his skull had been smashed in.

28. The witness **295/94-5** stated:

- Before the war the witness worked at the department store in Mostar;

- On August 8, 1992 two HOS members came to his flat and demanded gold and money, and when he told them that he had none, they searched the flat. They took him away and locked him up in the cellar of the Military Hospital building where there were 12 Serb civilians. Later that number rose to around 30. The prison warden was Ivan Zelenika. The prisoners were beaten and maltreated in various ways. Zelenika ordered him to strip naked and then kicked him in various parts of the body. After that they put a winter Yugoslav army uniform on him and a Serbian cap on his head.

- One night they took him out into the yard where some 20 HOS members encircled him and kicked him and punched him. After that they forced him to wash the toilet and to push his arm to the elbow into the toilet bowl and then to lick off the faeces from it.

From this place he was transferred to Dretelj prison.

29. The witness **496/94-159**, inter alia, stated:

- He, a retired military, lived in Mostar on 37th Street, he declared himself as a Yugoslav of the Catholic faith.

- He was arrested on May 9, 1992 by two uniformed persons with lily insignias on their sleeves who took him to their HQ where a certain Stipe interrogated him. From there he was taken to Ćelovina prison. The reason for it was that he had a Serb son-in- law. He shared a cell with a Serb from Mostar whom he knew.

- Younger prisoners were taken to forced labour and when they returned they were beaten up;

- For a time he shared a cell in Ćelovina with a man who had been a policeman before the war, who was tortured and beaten, once they beat him up so hard that he was unable to talk;

- They brought Serbs whom they rounded up in the near-by villages to the prison and beat them and forced them to sing Ustashi songs. The warden was a certain Nikolić, a Croat and his deputy a certain Ante. The commander beat one Mučibabić during forced labour.

30. The witness **31/94** stated:

... In Mostar I lived on Mustafe Golubića street and I worked in "Hepok".

On July 21, 1992 three men wearing black HOS uniforms came into my flat. The leader of the group was Mario Milićević, a Croat. The second member of the group was Haris Fazlagić, a Moslem. I do not know the name of the third man, who was a Croat. They entered the flat without a written warrant, searched it and took a heavy gold chain which I had on my neck, a wedding ring, and two other gold rings and a gold-plated Seiko watch from my hands. They took all my gold jewelry from the jewel box. There were golden rings, pendants, chains. There were about 10 gold rings, 5 or 6 pendants and 1 chain. They also found and seized DM 3,000 in cash. They gave me no receipt whatsoever for the things seized.

Then they took me to the military infirmary, which was near my flat, and placed me in a room in the cellar of the building.

There were five or six other women in the room.

Around 2 a.m. the door opened and a man ordered me to come with him and he took me to a room on the upper floor. In the room were sitting Mario Milićević and another man whose name as I later found out was Sead Kapetanović. Kapetanović, who had a pistol and a knife at the waist walked up to me with a furious expression on his face and swore at me cursing my Chetnik mother. He took out the knife and waved it in front of my throat. He said that an exchange operation on a spot called "Grebak" had fallen through that day because my son Jovo demanded exclusively me to be returned for the exchange to be carried out. I told him that my son was in Užice. Kapetanović came up to me again, took out the knife and waved it near my right cheek saying that he would slice off a portion of my cheek with a mole on it and that he would show that to my son for the exchange. As I found out later, Sead Kapetanović was the commander of the HOS police at the time.

The following night, at the same time, I was taken to Sead Kapetanović's room. He was alone in the room. The tone of the conversation was different. He asked whether anyone was maltreating me. He told me that I would be set free on the condition that I became his mistress. When I refused he said that I had decided my fate myself and that I would remain in prison.

On the third day I was transferred by a van driven by Sergije Belović to the camp at Dretelj.

The commander of the HOS in Mostar was Vinko Martinović called "Štela", a taxi driver in Mostar before the war, a Moslem.

The commander of the HOS Police was Sead Kapetanović, also a taxi driver in Mostar before the war, a Moslem.

Ivan Zelenika, a Croat, was the warden of the HOS prison in Mostar. Mario Milićević was the leader of the subversive operations group called "the silent liquidation squad". They liquidated Serbs at night and later continued this practice only the victims were Moslems. He was born in Cim near Mostar. His mother is a Serb from Slovenia. He is a Croat by nationality. He is currently living in Mostar with his mistress Mirjana. He moved into my flat immediately after my arrest.

Dugalić, called "Luster", born in Mostar.

Serdarević, called "Borke", a trucker from Rodošče.

Sergije Belović, from Mostar, the son of a Serb father and Moslem mother. He was killed by Rihar Dumport, a HOS member from Raštani, when they were splitting some spoils of war.

Goran Vlajinić, a Serb from Mostar.

The HOS members Boris Borovina, a civil engineer, Lulić called "Šesta", Haris Fazlagić from Fazlagića Kula near Gacko, were also torturers of Serbs.

In my opinion and in the opinion of other prisoners, all the mentioned were the worst torturers of Serbs in Mostar. They liquidated a number of Serbs and beat up and raped an even larger number of them.

31. The witness **595/94** stated that in prison she had been repeatedly raped by members of Paraga's armed formations - the blackshirts, and specifically said:

I lived in Mostar for 33 years and worked at the Factory... I had a one-room flat on Splitska street. I never married.

After the outbreak of war the blackshirts paid me daily visits. Day after day patrols came and searched my flat and inquired about my brother. I was forbidden to keep contacts with anyone irrespective of nationality.

In the first half of July 1992 four blackshirts came to my flat. One of them hit me in the face twice and swore at me cursing my Chetnik mother. Then the four of them pinned me to the bed holding me by the arms and legs, one of them tore my clothes and underwear and raped me. I tried to resist but I could not as three of them held me by the arms and legs. Then the second one raped me.

... They took me to the former military infirmary where Ivo Zelenika, a Croat whom I knew from before, was among those in charge. This hospital had been turned into a detention camp. Ivo Zelenika searched me and took away from me DM 20,000 without giving me a receipt. He then put me in solitary confinement.

While in solitary confinement I was physically maltreated and interrogated about my brother every day. At night Ivo Zelenika came and raped me. He came armed and he forced me to sexual intercourse once or several times during the night. First he would hit me some. I had to succumb to him for there was the danger of his physically liquidating me, and he could have easily done that being one of the top men in charge of the blackshirts, and answering to no one for his conduct...

I spent about 20 days in this camp. My sister-in-law and another two women from Nevesinje were with me. I personally know that my sister-in-law and these two women were repeatedly raped by men from the blackshirts formation. I saw it with my own eyes.

Mrmo Omer, a Moslem from Mostar, was also among the blackshirts. I knew him from before. He had been convicted of the murder of his wife and daughter. When he was on guard duty at night he came for me, took me out of the room and raped me. Before intercourse he beat me up with a rifle butt. When I was no longer able to offer any resistance he raped me.

During my stay in this prison I was repeatedly raped by members of the Croat blackshirts whom I did not know. This happened at night when they were on guard duty.

From this place I was transferred to Čapljina.

32. The witness **460/94** also stated that she had been raped:

... On June 7,1994 I had the most harrowing experience in my life, one that I will never be able to forget. That evening I went to the cistern to get some water.

As I was returning I saw a yellow van parked near the building in which I lived and several men standing around it. They were all in mufti. A group of them walked up to us women. One of them, whom I later heard them call Sajo, told us that an exchange was to be organized and asked whether we wished to be exchanged. He demanded money for that.

When we agreed six of us joined four of their group. They took us to a house on the way to Raštani near an optician's. They led us all into the house. They separated me from the others and put me in a small room. The moment I entered Sajo pounced on me, slapped me in the face a few times and then one of them called Mirso tore all my clothes and pinned me to the floor. I started to scream. Mirso gagged my mouth with one hand and held me to the floor with the other.

When he subdued me Sajo undid his zipper and lay on top of me and managed to have intercourse with me even though I resisted. When Sajo was through the second guy, who had a tattoo on his arms, did the same, and then also the third...

During the raping they swore at me and insulted me in the most vituperative language. Mirso, who held me said that he was disgusted of a Vlach (infidel Serb) and that he would not have intercourse with me. All this lasted about 2 hours.

The man they called Sajo was about 30, slightly on the stocky side, of dark complexion and hair. Judging by his nickname he was a Moslem. I believe that I would recognize him if I saw him.

The second one who raped me was tattooed on his arms all the way to his shoulders, he was quite short and fat.

I did not see well the third one who raped me.

Mirso, who held me, was quite tall, his head was shaven and he was much younger than the others. He held me and slapped me in the face several times for me to stop screaming and resisting the rapists.

I crossed over to Serb territory on September 26, 1994, came to Belgrade on October 6 and was admitted to the Gynecology & Obstetrics Clinic where it was established that I was in the fifth month of pregnancy. I applied for an abortion.

This experience has had a shattering effect on my mental state.

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* According to the 1991 population census (results concerning B&H were published in the second half of 1991 by the then authorities - due to the outbreak of the civil war, it was not verified at the federal level), national composition was as follows: 69 per cent were Moslems, 30 per cent were Serbs and 1 per cent were Yugoslavs (in 1981, Serbs constituted an insignificant majority in this municipality).